

Family of Bitches

Faye Valentine

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It had been a week since Maisie watched her entire family confessed their incestuous desires while fucking themselves on dildos shaped like canine and equine cocks and while they had seen each other several times since, none of them mentioned the night or their twisted perversions ever since. She could not speak to the others but the encounter had consumed Maisie's every thought. Her sister Shayla wanting to have sex with dogs. Her father and brother Tristan wanting to breed her. Her brother Shawn wanting to breed their mother. Her mother's secret life as a trained sex slave and webcam model. Her own newfound desire to have sex with every member of the family as well as dogs and to be used as a breeding cow alongside her Mistress. Not a moment went by that she did not think of at least half of these things.

It was the Friday following the biggest life-changing event in Maisie's life. Unable to sleep, she quietly got out of bed so as to not wake her Mistress and made her way to her small home office. Even though she was on the opposite side of the house she waited for the door to silently close behind her before flipping on the light on the off chance it would somehow be enough to wake her Mistress. She then sat down at her desk and fired up her laptop with a plan in mind. Going first to Google, she did a quick search on bestiality laws in the hopes of finding somewhere in the world where it was actually legal. Not that anyone she planned on getting into it would say anything, but better to be safe than sorry.

To her astonishment, not only did she learn there were no laws on the books in several states, but that she and her entire family lived in one of them. They could have all the sex they wanted with animals and there was nothing anyone could do about it. Her excitement piqued, she went to one of many favorited websites and watched women having sex with dogs and horses until having an orgasm so intense she squirt several geysers of pussy juice all over her laptop screen and keyboard. This was not the first time she had creamed the machine and it would not be her last so she continued rubbing her engorged clit as the gorgeous masked woman on the screen pet a rottweiler pound her like a jackhammer. Feeling another orgasm rapidly building, she grabbed an empty mug from the desk and placed it over her vulva a beat before she once again gushed. When it had subsided, she brought the mug to her lips and drank.

Maisie then filled the large porcelain mug with pee and gulped it down before shutting down her laptop and using alcohol wipes to thoroughly clean every inch of it she could reach without taking it apart. She then took the mug to the kitchen where she rinsed it out in the sink before going to the bathroom for a quick shower before returning to bed where she spent the rest of the night drifting in and out of asleep.

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Getting up only because her Mistress needed to pee and she was the designated toilet, Maisie rolled out of bed and onto all fours. Crawling to her waiting Mistress, she sat back on the heels of her feet, placed her mouth over her Mistress' vulva and looked up into Lexi's gorgeous eyes to indicate she was ready. A moment later and the warm, tangy fluid was flowing unrestricted down her throat.

"Everything okay?" Lexi asked her submissive fiancé. "I felt you tossing and turning all night."

"Sorry Mistress. I've just been thinking about last week and..." wondering if it was a good idea to say what was on her mind, Maisie stopped mid-sentence.

"Go on."

“Y-Yes Mistress. I’ve been thinking about everything said last week and I want to get a couple of dogs. Male dogs. And I want to watch them fucking you and my family as we all screw each other silly. A-Are you okay with having sex with animals, Mistress? And more importantly, are you okay with me having sex with my family?”

“I’ve been thinking about it as well, Maisie, and if that is what you truly desire then I’m on board one hundred percent.

“Really Mistress?”

“Really. I’ll even let your brothers and father breed me if that’ll please you.”

“Nothing would please me more, Mistress!” Standing, Maisie was just about to throw her arms around her fiancé’s neck when Lexi suddenly dropped out of reach. Looking down, she raised her left brow. “Mistress?”

“You drink my piss without question whenever I need to go so I think it’s only fair that I start drinking yours. Especially since I drank it from your brothers, sister and dad last week. And you know what, it actually feels good going back to my submissive beginnings. Not to mention watching your dominant side blossom.”

“Thank you Mistress.” Staring into Lexi’s light blue eyes, Maisie started to pee and did not move until the last drop was in her fiancé’s belly and she had been thoroughly licked clean.

“Thank you for using me as your toilet.”

“My pleasure, Mistress.”

“Actually, Maisie, I think for the time being you’re the Mistress in this relationship. If you want to dominate me that is.”

“I honestly prefer to submit, but if you want me to dominate you then I’m more than happy to do whatever pleases you, Mistress.”

“I like this new dominant side of yours so let’s switch things up for a few weeks. Let’s give it a month and if you aren’t as convinced of your dominance as I am then we’ll switch back to the way things were. How does that sound, Mistress?”

“Like I said, I’ll do whatever pleases you, Mistress.”

“You’re in charge now, Mistress, so you may call me Lexi.”

“Um, yeah, that’s going to take some getting used to. Well, seeing as how you’re now in the role of submissive I’d like scrambled eggs, pancakes and bacon for breakfast. And don’t forget the coffee.”

“Yes Mistress.” Smiling ear to ear Lexi crawled out of the bedroom, down the hallway, through the living room and into the kitchen where she got back to her feet and washed her hands before putting on a pot of coffee and gathering what she needed to make breakfast for the two of them. “So, were you serious about getting dogs and fucking them and your family?” she asked as her new Mistress stood in the doorway between kitchen and living room.

“Were you serious that you’d have sex with the dogs and let my brothers and dad breed you? Also, that’ll be ten swats for failing to call me Mistress just then.”

“I know, Mistress,” Lexi smiled. “I actually did it on purpose just to see what you would do.”

“So you were attempting to trick me? “I think an additional twenty-five is in order for that.”

“Agreed, Mistress. See, you don’t need as much training as you think.”

“Only because I’ve had enough canings to know the levels of discipline by heart.”

“To answer your question, Mistress, yes, I was being serious. I know it’s fucked up but I could tell how much you’ve been thinking about it the last week and have come to accept that I’ll have sex with dogs.”

“On the bright side we know we can handle the knot,” Maisie grinned.

“True. I also did a bit of research and did you know it’s actually legal in this and a few other states?” Lexi asked as she cracked an egg.

“Not until last night. So, what sort of dogs do you think we should get?”

“I’d love to say something huge, but from what I’ve read the bigger breeds such as Great Danes, mastiffs and the like are actually very clumsy lovers so maybe something like a black lab, German shepherd or golden retriever. If you’re thinking guard dog as well as lover then maybe a doberman or rottweiler, Mistress.”

“That’s actually more in line with what I’m thinking,” Maisie replied. “Guard dog as well as lover that is. And since there will be more than two of us doing it I’m thinking three or four but then I thought that if my family likes it they can get their own dogs to train so I think two will suffice.”

“Agreed, Mistress. If I may, I’d personally prefer a doberman, but this is your house so I’ll be happy with whatever you choose.”

“Our house,” Maisie corrected. I wasn’t lying when I told Shayla I’ve watched hundreds of hours of bestiality and I agree, dobermans are the perfect choice.”

“I know, Mistress, I’ve seen your browsing history. Would you like to go pet shopping after breakfast?”

“Absolutely. And Lexi, not a word of this to my family until I invite them over to do it.”

“Understood, Mistress.”

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Starting at the various animal shelters around town, Maisie quickly discovered that each and every one of them spayed and neutered every animal that passed in and out of their facility in a futile attempt to keep the stray population at bay. There were plenty of pet shops that had puppies for sale but that was the problem. They were puppies and she did not want to wait a year or more before being able to train them for sex. Widening her search to the surrounding cities, she still came up empty-handed. And then she remembered her friend Allison mentioning she got her dogs from a breeder.

“Lexi, would you kindly grab my phone from my purse?”

“Yes Mistress.” Reaching into the back seat, Lexi grabbed the phone from the front pocket of her fiancé’s purse and then handed it to her.

“Thank you.”

“You’re welcome, Mistress.”

Plugging her phone into the jack, Maisie then placed it in the little dashboard holder. When it lit up she said: “Call Allison” and it began to ring.

“Hey Maisie. I’m stuck at work so can I call you back in like an hour?”

“Oh, sorry. I thought you got off at three?”

“Normally, but the woman that was supposed to take over after me decided to call in sick so I have to stick around until I can find a replacement. Anyways, the boss is here and I’m not really allowed to take personal calls so I’ll ring you back when I can.”

“No problem. I’ll shoot you a text with what I needed and you can reply whenever you can. Don’t work too hard.”

“I’m trying not to. Anyways, I’ll talk to you later.”